

SENATE

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1946

(Legislative day of Tuesday, March 5, 1946)

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

The Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Thou great Companion of the sons of men, amid the change and decay decreed by the passing years as the corroding hand of time touches the world in which we toil and these mortal tenements in which we live, make us rich in that realm where moth and rust doth not corrupt; keep us faithful when others falter; keep us still pursuing when others give up the quest; keep us hopeful when our fairest dreams seem as but mocking mirages of the desert; keep our integrity unsullied when siren songs assail our ears. And when soon or late on our brief day's span there falls the twilight, and leaning walls of mortality are exchanged for a building of God not made with hands, may we find, even as Thy servant who, full of years and honor, having with mind and heart served well his Nation in the long ministry of public life and now fallen on sleep, has found:

"Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
Thy river of Thy peace."

In the Redeemer's name. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

On request of Mr. BARKLEY, and by unanimous consent, the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of the calendar Monday, May 27, 1946, was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE

Mr. McCLELLAN. Mr. President, I find it necessary to be absent from the Senate for the next 2 or 3 days, and I ask unanimous consent that I may be absent from the Senate for that time.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, leave is granted.

DEATH OF SENATOR CARTER GLASS,
OF VIRGINIA

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, it is with profound sorrow that I announce to the Senate the passing of the senior Senator from Virginia, my beloved colleague, Senator CARTER GLASS.

He was one of the outstanding Americans of this generation. This is not the occasion to recall in detail the great services that Senator GLASS has rendered Virginia and his country during a public life of nearly 50 years. I shall not attempt now to analyze or measure the value of his public service, the strength and brightness of his intellect, the aptness and assurance of his mind, the sharpness and brilliance of his wit. His character, carved out of unblemished granite, was composed of truth and loyalty and sincerity that hates deceit and detests a lie. In the soul and brain of

his dynamic personality were forged at white heat the clear convictions on politics and life that Senator GLASS refused to compromise.

This businessman, who accepted public office after he was 40, served for years in the House of Representatives before he made a major speech. He then spoke without interruption for 5 hours on the Federal banking system, of which he was the father, and became one of the outstanding orators of America.

Beginning his public career as clerk of the City Council of Lynchburg, he was drafted to represent his district in the State Senate of Virginia; was a leader and a very notable figure in the Virginia State Constitutional Convention of 1901; was elected and reelected to the National House of Representatives; twice endorsed for the Presidency of the United States by the Virginia Democracy; elected and reelected to the Senate of the United States, of which he was one of the most beloved and respected Members.

His long career in the representation of Virginia has been interrupted only once in half a century, when he resigned from Congress to serve with great distinction as Secretary of the Treasury and as intimate adviser of his close friend, Woodrow Wilson.

A great educator, in awarding Mr. GLASS the highest honor of an ancient college not long ago, said:

You have reached a position of distinction and eminence which has placed you above the power of others either to add to your honor or to detract from your fame.

For myself, I feel the deepest personal sorrow. Senator GLASS and I have been intimately associated for many years. I have been his close and devoted friend and he has been mine. I shall never cease to be eternally grateful for the privilege of being his colleague in the representation of Virginia in the Senate of the United States. Virginia, in her history, has contributed some great men to this body, but Senator GLASS was Virginia's outstanding Senator and will remain so, I predict, for many generations to come.

My admiration for him was only exceeded by my love and devotion for him. Today I voice the sorrow of all Virginians and express in their behalf their gratitude for his great public service.

Mr. President, I submit a resolution, and ask that the clerk may read it and that it may be considered and agreed to.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 273) and, by unanimous consent, the Senate proceeded to its consideration, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CARTER GLASS, late a Senator from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, the Senator from Virginia has delivered so beautiful a tribute to Senator GLASS that I do not deem it necessary at this moment to add anything to what he has said. At a later time I shall take advantage of the opportunity to discuss the character and public service of Senator GLASS more in detail. I share the great regret and profound sorrow that not only Virginia but the country feels and the Senate especially at the death of Senator GLASS.

Mr. VANDENBERG. Mr. President, the late Senator from Virginia was one of the great men of this age. In rugged probity, in high honor, in deepest devotion to principle, in gallant loyalty to his country, in faithful service to his heavy public tasks, this GLASS was ever clear as crystal.

I speak for his country's love of him, I speak for the sense of profound loss which is our common and universal tribute to his memory in this sad hour.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, it is with a deep sense of personal loss that I rise to pay tribute to that noble son of Virginia, an outstanding American, who has just passed away. He lived a long, full life, complete in the just fame he achieved and the great national service he rendered during the long years a merciful Providence bestowed upon him. As a newspaper editor and publisher in the community where he was born and where his friends and neighbors lived, he showed at the outset of his career the flaming independence, integrity, and courage which later carried him to the highest position of national leadership.

As chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, he piloted the far-reaching Federal Reserve Banking Act through the House, and at all times thereafter he was the valiant defender of the Federal Reserve System, giving wise counsel and guidance to its administrators.

Immediately following the First World War, he rendered distinguished service as Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinet of Woodrow Wilson. As United States Senator since 1920, he became one of the foremost figures ever to serve in this great body.

Mr. President, these are the bare outlines of the career of one of America's most distinguished public servants. But those who had the privilege of his friendship will remember those great qualities of CARTER GLASS for which we loved and respected him. His ability to pierce to the heart of the most complex problems, his steadfast adherence to principle, and his courage in fighting for the welfare of the American people distinguished him in all his years in the Senate. With his great abilities, he combined a deep courtesy and personal charm which endeared him to all who knew him.

The Banking and Currency Committee, of which I am chairman, owes a great debt to CARTER GLASS. During the years in which he served on that committee, his deep knowledge of banking and finance and his unusual ability to analyze the most complex problems were of immeasurable help to the committee.

In the death of CARTER GLASS, the Senate has lost one of its most beloved and

distinguished Members, and the Nation has lost a great public servant. In this hour of grief, I extend my warmest sympathy to his widow and family.

Mr. McKELLAR. Mr. President, I cannot let this occasion pass without saying a word.

Senator CARTER GLASS, of Virginia, was one of the finest and noblest characters with whom I have ever been associated during my life. He was the soul of truth and honor; very firm in his convictions, as we all know; determined in his actions; and animated by the highest sense of duty.

Senator GLASS and I did not always agree. Sometimes we were widely divided on issues, but he had my respect and admiration and esteem at all times, and I believe I enjoyed his.

I was associated with Senator GLASS for many years in the work of the Committee on Appropriations of the Senate, and he always insisted upon doing what he deemed to be fair and just and right. In all that time I never knew CARTER GLASS to do a little or a small thing. He had a big heart and a great mind.

Mr. President, I was warmly devoted to Senator GLASS; I loved him personally; I honored and respected and esteemed him as the true, genuine, upstanding, courageous man that he was. I deeply deplore his passing, and I extend to his loved ones my deepest and heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. President, the death of Senator GLASS brings to an end a colorful, dynamic, and distinguished public career.

For more than half a century his mind, his political philosophy, and his character made definite impress upon the life of his State and upon the Nation.

As a publisher and editor, with clarity and forcefulness he made known to the people of Virginia his thoughts upon social, economic, and political problems. As a Member of the National House of Representatives, as a Senator of the United States, as Secretary of the Treasury, and as an intimate adviser of Presidents, his was never a doubting voice.

He was a positive character, sure of the rightness of his convictions, and loyal always to them.

His personal character, Mr. President, and his life were above reproach. He denounced fraud and sham with indignation and with vigor, and he fought always valiantly for the right.

Mr. President, a great public servant has gone to his rest and to his reward. With him goes the respect of the American people. We who have served with him in public life add the assurance of our affection. We extend to his widow and his family our tender and our enduring sympathy in their present great loss.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, as the distinguished Senator from Virginia [Mr. BYRD] has said, this is neither the time nor the place to pay tribute to the life and character and public service of Senator GLASS. It is only a time of sorrow, and for acknowledgment of the

deep loss that not only his State, but his Nation as well, must feel today.

Time passes very rapidly. Of all the men who were occupying seats in the Senate when I entered it there are only two left. CARTER GLASS was one of the Senators representing his State with great honor and distinction at that time, and my early associations with him were most cordial. Early I learned to entertain for him a deep and genuine respect, confidence, and esteem.

In his life and in his character he instinctively turned away from all false pretense and fraud. There was no sham in his soul, and he knew there was no honor in false pretense, but he was a true servant of the principles of the Government which he loved and of the institutions of the country to which he was so deeply and unswervingly devoted.

In his last active days, when this Nation shifted back to a strong, aggressive position in a world of confusion and of coming war, he seemed to regain some of his old fire.

In a very peculiar sense, I feel the loss of this great man who for so many years was a pillar of strength in this body. During his last illness he has been my next-door neighbor, and through these nearly 4 years I have had occasion to see how uncomplaining he was, and with what courage and fortitude he faced the inevitable summons, as he had faced all the problems of life, personal and official.

CARTER GLASS will be justly included among that large number of illustrious and distinguished names given this country by his beloved State.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Virginia.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair will state that the committee provided for in the resolution will be announced later.

Mr. BYRD. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator from Virginia, I move that the Senate take a recess until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 11 o'clock and 21 minutes a. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1946

The House met at 12 o'clock noon. The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

God is a Spirit. Let us worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.

Amen.

The reading of the Journal of the proceedings of Monday, May 27, 1946, was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

RECESS

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House Resolution 604, the Chair declares the House in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials.

Accordingly the House stood in recess to meet at the call of the Speaker.

MEMORIAL SERVICE PROGRAM, MAY 28, 1946
 Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)-----
 United States Army Band Orchestra
 Presiding officer----- The Speaker
 Hon. SAM RAYBURN
 Invocation----- The Chaplain
 Dr. James Shera Montgomery
 Solo----- Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT
 Representative from the State of Michigan
 At the piano----- Joan Marie Rabaut
 Scripture reading and prayer----- The Chaplain
 Roll of deceased Members----- The Clerk
 of the House of Representatives
 Devotional silence.
 Address----- Hon. F. EDWARD HEBERT
 Representative from the State of Louisiana
 Solo----- Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT
 At the piano----- Joan Marie Rabaut
 Address----- Hon. J. HARRY MCGREGOR
 Representative from the State of Ohio
 Taps----- Charles Barnes
 Master sergeant, United States Army
 Benediction----- The Chaplain

IN MEMORIAM SENATE

Hon. JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, a Senator from the State of Nevada. Died June 23, 1945.

Hon. HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, a Senator from the State of California. Died August 6, 1945.

Hon. JOHN THOMAS, a Senator from the State of Idaho. Died November 10, 1945.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Hon. JOHN WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Died November 12, 1945.

Hon. JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Died December 25, 1945.

Hon. JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Died February 24, 1946.

Hon. WILLIAM OLIN LURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Died April 11, 1946.

The Members of the House rose and remained standing while the relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted into the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Ave Maria, composed by A. H. Rosewig, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.
Ave Maria, gratia plena;
Dominus, Dominus tecum;
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesu.
Sancta Maria, mater Dei,
Ora, ora pro nobis
Peccatoribus, peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen, Amen, Ave Maria, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for Thou art with me Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

"That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shriveled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

"So runs my dream, but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.

"I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to God.

"I stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope."

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve

Him. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust

(Since He who knows our needs is just)

That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.

Alas for him who never sees

The stars shine through his cypress trees!

Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,

Nor looks to see the breaking day

Across the mournful marbles play!

Who hath not learned in hours of faith,

The truth to flesh and sense unknown,

That Life is ever Lord of Death,

And Love can never lose its own!"

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Senator from the State of Nevada. Born January 19, 1880; engineer; teacher; soldier; graduate University of Kentucky 1906; commissioned major, United States Army, 1917, and promoted to rank of lieutenant colonel 1918; State engineer of Nevada 1917-23; State public service commissioner 1919-23; Governor of Nevada 1923-27; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-third to Seventy-seventh Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1942; died June 23, 1945.

HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, Senator from the State of California. Born September 2, 1866; lawyer; student University of California; elected Governor of California 1910; reelected 1914; one of the founders of the Progressive Party 1912; nominee for Vice President of the United States on the Progressive Party ticket 1912; elected to the United States Senate 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934, and 1940; died August 6, 1945.

JOHN THOMAS, Senator from the State of Idaho. Born January 4, 1874; teacher; livestock dealer; banker; student Phillipsburg (Kans.) High School and Central Normal College; superintendent of schools of Phillips County 1898-1903; register of land office, Colby, 1906-9; mayor of Gooding, Idaho, 1917-19; chairman of the Republican State Central Committee 1922-24; member of the Republican National Committee 1925-33; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from June 30, 1928, to March 3, 1933; again appointed on January 27, 1940, and elected the same year; reelected 1942; died November 10, 1945.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Born November 12, 1883; lawyer; student University of Oregon; Stanford University; graduate of Columbia University 1909 and Willamette University 1917; served in the United States Navy 1918 and 1919; city attorney, Astoria, 1920-22; member of the Oregon House of Representatives 1922-28, 1930-32; State corporation commissioner 1931-32; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died November 12, 1945.

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born March 3, 1901; lawyer; graduate of the University of North Carolina 1921; student University of North Carolina law school 1922 and 1923; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died December 25, 1945.

JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Born July 30, 1877; teacher; student Harvard University, Columbia University; graduate of Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; taught school 1901-12; western State manager, educational publishers, 1912-32; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States 1922-24; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died February 24, 1946.

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born July 28, 1877; merchant; lawyer; banker; student Rutherfordton Military Institute and University of North Carolina Law School; mayor of Thomasville 1906-10; president of and attorney for the Industrial Bank of Lexington; elected to the State house of representatives 1930 and to the State senate 1932; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died April 11, 1946.

Mrs. ROGERS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Infinite God, our rock of refuge in every time of need, in this silence we would find our song of praise. Our hearts and memories are moved over scenes and associates which are no more. Our departed Members have labored through the storm; their souls have become immortal. Bless those whose hearts are bedewed with love and tenderness. When Thou comest in the darkness, when the thorn enters the side and our loved ones are smitten, then Thou art most gracious and full of mercy. Loving Father, in the arms of faith we bring all sorrowing hearts to Thee, Thou whose name is above every name, the One with the pierced hand and the wounded side; be Thou the divine herald who goes before, proclaiming final peace and happiness. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. HÉBERT].

ADDRESS BY HON. F. EDWARD HÉBERT

Mr. HÉBERT. Mr. Speaker, my colleagues in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States, the families and relatives of those colleagues in whose memory we gather here today in this historic Chamber.

On this solemn occasion when we are met to commemorate the lives, the spirit, and the good work of our colleagues who have been called to their eternal rest, I would ask you to come with me in spirit to that hallowed shrine which stands on Bedloe Island, at the entrance to the harbor of New York. That is indeed a hallowed sanctuary suited to the mood and the purpose of this ceremony, for there stands the Statue of Liberty, symbolizing the soul of America, silently proclaiming the ideals for which our colleagues labored and died. On the base of that monument we find these words,

quoted from the Growth of the American Republic:

Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries
she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled
masses yearning to breathe free—the
wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed
to me.
I lift my light beside the golden door.

Yes; there you find the soul of America. There you find the source of strength, the inspiration, the courage, the faith in humanity that have brought through to the realization of high ideals, of noble endeavor, of heroic achievement, the records of the men we memorialize today. Well did the Senator from California, HIRAM JOHNSON, know; well did the Senator from Nevada, JAMES SCRUGHAM, know; well did the Senator from Idaho, JOHN THOMAS, know; well did the gentleman from Oregon, JAMES MOTT, know; well did the gentleman from North Carolina, JOSEPH ERVIN, know; well did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, J. BUELL SNYDER, know; well did the other gentleman from North Carolina, WILLIAM BURGIN, know that it profiteth man nothing if he gain the whole world and thereby suffer the loss of his own soul. Well, too, did they grasp the easy transition that it profits a nation nothing if it gain the whole world and suffer the loss of its own immortal soul. They, too, have held high that torch of liberty beside the golden door. They, too, watched with bated breath and a sense of solemn responsibility the hundreds of millions of people who looked to that hallowed shrine for security, for peace, for possible happiness. Like a giant beacon their light too has shone out over the world, guiding men from the dangers of Scylla and shielding them from the rocks of Charybdis. The danger, far from passing, is increasing in our own times, of men avoiding Scylla only to be crashed against Charybdis.

It is not so long ago that one whose memory we revere uttered an impressive prayer for America. He begged of Almighty God to vouchsafe to the people of this Nation the vision which is necessary to profit fully from the victory that was sure to come. Thank God that victory has been granted to us. To what end would that victory have been had we, in gaining it, snuffed out the light of the lady in New York harbor and had closed shut the golden door to a suffering world and, in that victory, have lost the immortal soul of America. Righteous as our cause, just as our purpose, lofty as our ideals, what would it have profited to have gained the whole world and suffered the loss of our own soul.

In victory and triumph we must turn humbly toward God instead of away from God in haughty satisfaction of material attainment.

We must pray God that the vision may be ours. The vision for all the people and the vision, especially for us, in whose trembling hands has been placed the shivering, vibrant, yet strong, soul of America. Ours is the duty to hold high the torch, when men would snatch it from our grasp. Our American youth sacrificed their lives in order to preserve the brightness and the clear message that flashes from the soul of

America. Ours is the task to be worthy of them and to leave for the future generations of young men and young women an example of vision that is clear, unwavering, and unflinching. To do that we ourselves must beware of the rocks which flank both sides of the hallowed shrine of Liberty.

On one side there is the dangerous rock of Scylla. It has often been camouflaged as Liberty, but we must know that it is a liberty of indifference—indifference to truth, indifference to morality, indifference to justice, and more than all else, indifference to the social good. It is an alleged vaunted right of the individual to say, to do, or to think anything whatsoever he pleases—no matter who or what might suffer. It is based on the assumption that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong; it sets up the individual as the supreme authority; it regards all regulations of liberty as unwarranted and unjustifiable restraint. We need not look far to find the various manifestations of this dangerous Scylla. We find it in the ideologies which maintain that there is no such thing as truth—there is merely a point of view; and their profound reason for such philosophy is because each man is his own measure of what is truth or good.

We look to education and find it indoctrinating even the young with the principle that all discipline is a restriction on the individual's right of "self-expression." We come to the political order and we find it assuming that the State has a merely negative function—that is, to protect the individual rights. Finally, in the economic order, it argues that if individuals are left free to run their business as they please without any social interference on the part of the Government, the maximum good of all will, in some miraculous way, be the outcome.

With heavy hearts and with nervous misgivings, we have witnessed the ravages caused by this relentless Scylla. We have seen it produce, or try to produce, a civilization made up of a series of cross-currents of egotism. Under the aegis of that concept, the world began to take on the aspect of a free-for-all which was dignified by calling it the struggle for existence. No one was interested in the common good, but only in his own little cosmos which he proudly called his ego. Little wonder that on such sharp rocks unity was shattered, unselfishness was lost, and the spirit of sacrifice for others was almost completely torn to shreds.

But the ravages of this indifference to the common good did not end here. It tore into the economic structure of life and left tremendous gashes which we called inequalities. Power and credit were concentrated in the hands of a few while the vast majority were reduced to the state of wage earners with little or no material security for the future. Logically that could lead to only one thing: The right of the rich to be rich, and of the poor to be poorer. Where were those words from the silent lips, "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." Had the light at the golden door been dimmed by the glitter of the gold itself? Was our Nation going to lose its soul?

There were some who tried to avoid Scylla and they steered a course to Charybdis. They felt that in some way or other men had to be lifted out of their individual desires and brought to a regard for the good of all; some remedy had to be found to divert economic forces to the common good. Some means had to be invented to equalize inequalities and to recall an almost forgotten tie which bound men as brothers. And in looking for these avenues of escape they were dashed against the rocks of Charybdis.

They forgot that men were "yearning to breathe free." To them there opened but one course and that was to force them to live for the general welfare and to seek wealth and power in order to equalize inequalities. On the rocks appeared the barnacles of dictatorships. Dazzled by siren calls, they proclaimed that if individuals cannot be responsible to the voice of conscience prompting them to recognize social responsibilities, if unity did not come from inside men, from their minds and their hearts and their souls, then it would be made to come from outside—through compulsion, through force, through dictatorship.

Can you see the ship freighted with the destinies of men, swaying from one side, where the individual was called supreme; to the other, where the state was crowned with the laurels of supremacy? There is nothing surprising in that twist, for where there was no guardianship over the mind and heart and soul of liberty, the principle that the strong individual is permitted to devour the weak one will naturally lead to the principle that the strong state may devour the weak one. So it was that liberty began to take on a meaning which we emphatically refused to accept or to recognize—the liberty which Frederick Engels called the liberty of necessity. We have heard it shouted from high balconies, from crowded market places, "Man is free, when he acts according to determined laws"; man is free, so long as he obeys the will of the dictator, and the dictator is always identified with the common good. Under this concept of society, then, we will have freedom of speech and freedom of the press—if they are used to support the dictator; men will have freedom to vote—if their ballot is approved by the dictator; men will have freedom to think, to will, to desire, if they think and will and desire what the dictator thinks and wills and desires; and thus the total man is absorbed by the state. Yes, the total man, body and soul; and for that reason we have called this not liberty of necessity, but totalitarianism.

From our vantage point at that hallowed shrine of liberty, looking out over the world today, we still see nations in danger of being dashed against Scylla or ground to complete impotence by Charybdis. Our colleagues whose memory we revere today have handed into our keeping that torch of liberation for the homeless, the tempest-tossed, the wretched refuse of the greed, the selfishness, the tyranny of men who, thank God, have gone down in defeat.

Yes, we have gained a victory of arms, but in gaining that victory have we not marched to the precipice of defeat when

we face the danger of losing that for which we fought to win.

The danger is not a new one.

It is as old as America itself.

Every individual American, every individual who has served in this body, has been faced with the same danger and has met the challenge unhesitatingly and unflinchingly.

Those men whose names you heard called here today—SCRUGHAM of Nevada, JOHNSON of California, THOMAS of Idaho, MOTT of Oregon, ERVIN of North Carolina, SNYDER of Pennsylvania, BURGIN of North Carolina—those men who now fail to answer "Present" when their names are called because they are no longer among the living, faced this challenge every day of their lives in the service of the people they represented and served.

Day after day they stood in this Chamber and the Chamber at the other end of this Capitol and bowed their heads in silent prayer for the strength to keep the light burning and the door open for the peoples of a world seeking the right to live in a country which guaranteed the dignity of the individual and yet preserved the soul of the Nation itself by perpetuating that right with the force of arms if necessary.

Day after day they stood with steadfast determination and unswerving courage in the cause of a people who to themselves could say: "We are free to think as we please, we are free to speak as we please, we are free to write as we please, we are free to worship as we please—our forefathers could not. We can."

Day after day when our men of arms stood on the battle fronts of the world and our men of brawn stood on the production lines in this "the arsenal of democracy," these men of fortitude and purpose, these colleagues of ours, stood at their posts of duty on the home front of eternal vigilance keeping the light burning and the door open, until felled by the hand of death.

With humility, we acknowledge our unworthiness to be their successors, just as they, in turn, felt their own unworthiness to succeed the long line of noble men stretching back to the first fathers of our glorious Republic.

As we pause to do honor to their memory we suddenly find ourselves listening to other voices, the voices of our American boys, descendants of tired, poor, huddled masses who entered through the golden door and found their pathway brightened by the torch of liberty. Boys who made the supreme sacrifice of their lives in order to protect and immortalize the soul of America.

The poppies cannot bloom on Iwo-land in row on row, as told of Flanders' field;
Black sands of hell and blood-soaked sacred strand

Where liberty-or-death's blood bathed proud shields,

Brave devil-dogs from halls of Montezuma,
Who tamed the pirates well at Tripoli,
Now sanctify their blood on Iwo Jima
And plant their gallant hearts on Suribachi.
Heroes of Roi, Namur, Guam, Saipan,
Who bled the shock of awesome Peleliu,
Engaged Nippon to their last fighting man.
On tragic Tarawa, they died for you
On hell's black sands. Where poppies cannot grow

Thrive living seeds of freedom, row on row.

—George William Cooper.

They died for you and for you more than any individuals in our beloved America; because you and I are keepers of the light, you and I are guardians of the torch, you and I are to hand down to future generations that soul of America which is worth fighting for, which is worthy dying for, and God grant that we hand it down as clean, as untarnished, and as strong as our departed colleagues handed it to us. American liberty is based on the recognition that freedom is not merely a constitutional right, nor merely a natural right, nor simply a human right, nor a social right. It is, above all things else, a spiritual right. Let dictators talk with benevolent suggestions of giving freedom, our answer was heard in the roar of cannons, the barking of guns, the whirring of planes that dropped protesting bombs. And those bombs, as they hurled down from the skies, screamed back our answer, "All men are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights." With that endowment of God, and with the faculty of free will, there came to every man the gift of conscience which tells him not what he would like selfishly to do, not what he must do, but what, as an intelligent being, and a social unit, he ought to do.

America, recognizing the brotherhood of man, appreciates the nature of man as a self-directing individual who, recognizing his responsibilities before God, before his fellow men, and before his country, can be trusted to make the right and proper choice—a choice that will redound to the good of all. That idealism approaches reality when we scan the records of our young men in our camps, on our ships, in our planes, on our battlefields, in our "God's acres" where stand the crosses row on row. That ideal found realization in the services rendered by our young women as Wacs and Waves and Spars, as cadet nurses, as Red Cross nurses, as workers in our defense plants. That ideal found realization on the home front when even necessities were sacrificed so that still another bond might make victory more secure and more lasting. Oh, yes, my colleagues, "there are such things," and thank God, that at least in this part of the universe, there are such things. And if we feel heavy with a sense of our responsibility in the task set before us in the most critical days of our Nation and of the world, let us rededicate ourselves at that hallowed shrine of liberty and, putting our hands into the hand of God, go forth with courage, with determination, with faith in a future that must bring lasting peace for men and for us in our own time, eternal rest and everlasting reward.

It took the hell of war to make man realize that there are no atheists in foxholes.

It will take the hell of the struggle for peace to make civilization realize that there can be no atheism in government if we who have won an earthly victory are to win an eternal triumph.

No nation can live without acknowledgment of a Supreme Being.

Governments founded on atheism are but meteors flashing temporarily across the skies of the international firmament.

Their light blazes brilliantly and illuminates the world momentarily, only to fade out on the distant horizon, forgotten in the ages.

Governments founded on a belief in God and dependence on a Supreme Being are perpetual lights, burning eternally, held aloft as beacons to the downtrodden peoples who seek not to conquer the world but to save their own immortal souls.

As long as America keeps its immortal soul will freedom and independence live.

When America loses its immortal soul freedom and independence die.

America has always recognized the existence of God. Yes; the Jehovah of the Jews, as well as the Christ of the Protestants and the Catholics—the God of Jew and Christian, the Supreme Being of all mankind. There is no atheism in the concept of government which inspired the organization of the United States of America. There can be no atheism in a government whose Declaration of Independence begins by admitting the goodness of God and who proudly proclaims to the world, "In God we trust."

No, my colleagues, there can be no compromise between a government of atheism and a government of God.

There can be no deviation from the course set by those who have gone before us. If we are to keep faith with those who have died we must avoid both Scylla and Charybdis. We must face the danger and meet the challenge with the same fortitude and determination with which they met it while they lived and served here.

Today from Valhalla they can smile on those of us who have been left behind to carry on where they who have gone left off, with the full knowledge and satisfaction that we shall keep burning the light and shall keep open the golden door of the Goddess of Liberty, symbolic of the immortal soul of America, because we, too, like those who have lived and died, know it would profit America nothing to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of her immortal soul!

Good night, a sweet good night, my departed colleagues; rest your weary heads on the bosom of endless time; sleep in the comfort of eternal peace; we shall not break faith with you—the immortal soul of America shall not be lost.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Softly and Tenderly, by Will L. Thompson, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,

Calling for you and for me;
See at the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary,
Come home;

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?

Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

Come home, come home, ye who are weary,
Come home;

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McGREGOR].

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARRY M'GREGOR

Mr. McGREGOR. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside as one of reflection upon the past; as a day on which to recall to our minds with special significance those colleagues who have labored with us for varying periods of time, some briefly and others for a lengthy span, but all of whom gave their devoted and unselfish efforts to the cause of our representative form of government toward the end that this Nation might have truly a Government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

We came here today to pay respect to men entitled to our respect. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place. We have met in solemn exercise to express as best we can our regret at the passing of these friends and colleagues. And in the memorial exercises of this day I wish I could adequately and eloquently picture of them the commendable things which they did and said in the service of this Congress.

The Members of the House know well the extreme mental and physical exertions required in the performance of service as a Representative of the people, and it is not to be doubted that many of our colleagues whom we remember and cherish today paid the price of a shortened existence on this earth as a result of their constant and conscientious response to their multitude of exacting and pressing duties. Service here in the capacity of a faithful servant of the people involves, as all of us recognize, not only mental and physical efforts, challenging to a high degree, but also other sacrifices and obligations which need not be detailed here because of our common knowledge of them.

Since our last memorial service, seven Members of this Congress have departed from these scenes to answer the roll call yonder. These stalwart souls gave their lives, or a generous portion thereof, in the service of their country, and it is for us who remain to carry on, holding high the banner of freedom and permitting no power, or combination of powers, to bring down that emblem, but to keep it ever flying over everything that we love and prize in our individual and collective lives.

They were men of character and good judgment; more anxious to be right and to do the right thing and to render service to those whom they represented than they were to seek praise or seeming popularity. They would rather subject themselves to criticism and follow a course they believed to be right than to escape that criticism by following a doubtful course. As Representatives in Congress they served their constituents faithfully and well. They commanded the friendship and respect of those with whom they served, and I am sure that the membership of this House feels that in the passing of these honored colleagues we have lost good men; good Representatives and good citizens have gone from us. They were worthy of all the ambitions of their lives; they were

statesmen of high order. They loved their country, their State, their home, their friends. Their friendships knew no party lines. They lived and believed that—

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind o' blue

An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,

It's a great thing, oh my brethren, for a feller just to lay

His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious; it makes the tear drops start,

An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;

You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say

When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,

With its care and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;

An' a good God must have made it—leastways that is what I say,

When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

They placed their hands on many shoulders of younger and inexperienced colleagues, and we, who but recently obtained the honor of membership in this legislative body, will miss their natural talent, the zeal of their youth, the energy of their middle life, the wisdom of their old age.

We who continue to serve as the Representatives of the people can truly evaluate the service of our comrades and their contributions to the Nation's welfare and security. We knew them intimately and were daily in their company. We observed them on the line of duty, under fire and facing courageously the crises that daily confronted them. We know of their conduct under the pressure of unprecedented events and problems. Truly, it requires courage, stamina, and stability to withstand the high tension of present-day conditions. They who have passed on possessed these attributes, as we who are assembled here today can testify. But the constant strain, pressure, and burdens exacted their toll and deprived our comrades of the satisfaction and enjoyment of the fruits of their labors in what we all fervently hope will be the dawn of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. When history is written, let it not be remiss in recording the names of our deceased colleagues high on the honor roll of those who have diligently served their Nation and their fellow men.

Selection as a Representative of the people of this Nation is not only a distinctive honor but also a weighty responsibility and demands the best faculties we can muster to cope with the vital problems of our times. Especially is this true today in these United States when forces both within and without are attempting to destroy our constitutional way and fasten upon us individually and collectively a philosophy and system foreign to us and in which our forefathers, who had faith in our future, would have no part.

At no time in the history of the Congress has there been prevalent such a vicious and strongly organized campaign

as that directed today toward belittling and smearing the American Congress in the eyes of the American people and the world at large. Groups and individuals without respect for, nor allegiance to, the constitutional form of government which has made this country great and its standard of living the highest in the entire world are striving constantly to cast the blame or the Congress indiscriminately for any situation which may or may not occur, according to their wishes or designs. Is it any wonder, then, that the imposition of added burdens and worries, not to mention insults and slander, must be reckoned with, and most certainly constitutes not only a menace to our free Government in these United States, but also to the well-being of our membership, beset, as they are, from all sides with an infinite number and variety of tasks, large and small?

I am aware, Mr. Speaker, that we as Representatives of the people are human, and all humans can and do make mistakes, and therefore we are prepared to receive honest criticism. Such criticism may often be deserved, and certainly should not be unwelcome. In many instances, criticism comes from those who lack a full understanding of the requisites of membership in either the House or the Senate. While we are and must ever be receptive to suggestions, advice, and criticism by the people whom we represent in these trying days in these hallowed halls, we should not ignore the efforts of individuals or groups unsympathetic with our representative form of government to poison the minds of the American people against their chosen Representatives. We would be derelict in our sworn duty to protect our constitutional liberties through longer permitting unjustified and indiscriminate attacks upon the Congress as a whole to continue unheeded and unchecked. It is high time, both to preserve the integrity of the Congress and protect the memories and ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as days to come, that we scrutinize and investigate thoroughly the persons and groups seeking to undermine and destroy our truly representative form of government.

Mr. Speaker, I could go back through the years and name countless former Members of Congress who sacrificed days, months, and years of their lives by unstinted devotion to their ideals and untiring efforts in their endeavors to perpetuate the tenets of our forefathers and further extend the influences of good and sound government for all.

Our former colleagues stricken during the past year were worthy and honored Members of the most distinguished legislative body in the greatest Nation of this day. As we recall them to our minds, we appreciate the qualities of mind and soul that they exhibited among us. Today we bow in reverence and honor to them. Their passing leaves gaps that cannot be filled, although their places be taken by others who will measure up to the high standards of this body.

We are linked to our departed colleagues through pleasant memories of

their words, acts, and deeds. We are privileged also to go to the RECORD at any time to derive inspiration from their recorded remarks and actions. Future Members may also know our comrades from the RECORD, but, unfortunately, they will be limited in their appraisal by the fact of not knowing the personalities and the friendships of these leaders, as we have known them.

Henry C. Churchman has written a poem entitled "What Monument?" which seems to me to summarize the lives and memories of our deceased colleagues in the continual struggle of life and in the service of our fellow men.

Mr. Speaker, I will read this poem in reverence and respect to those whom we today memorialize:

What monument shall you erect
To foil Oblivion's lethal scheme,
When Death his customs shall collect,
And terminate this fleeting dream?
Build not of stone, for stone is cold,
And heartless, through Time's deathless reign;
No tenderness doth mortar hold
Where memories spring to life again.
Build not of tyranny nor greed,
Nor blood-drenched garments of the slain;
Build not of Mother's tears that plead
The safety of their sons in vain.
But build of honesty and grit,
With consciousness of virtue's might,
With force of wisdom, grace of wit,
Determination for the right.
And build of courage, worthy deeds,
With selfless service to your kind;
Yes, build of thoughts for others' needs,
Adorned with cheerfulness of mind.
Thus through the ages shall survive
This monument you've builded then,
Your inmost self kept still alive
Within the living souls of men.

I have one more thought that I would like to leave today. It is the thought that it is more fitting to honor our fellow Members during their days of active service in these halls rather than after they have shed this mortal coil. It has been tritely said thousands and thousands of times that honors mean more to a man when he is alive than when he is dead. But how often do we overlook in these busy and hectic days the simple truth of this statement. How often has the world eulogized in death the man it knew slightly and valued less during his lifetime. There is a moral in our thoughts at this point that we should all take to heart. In all of our relationships and activities of a kindred nature, as representatives of the people, let us strive to become better acquainted one with the other, and when one among us demonstrates qualities of leadership and virtues of rare and unusual worth, let us not permit these virtues to be hidden under a bushel, as it were, but render our acclaim and honor forthwith.

"The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to which all men are targets would be easier to withstand if along the highway of life we were more alert and generous to give credit where credit is due.

Waterman has expressed this thought in his homespun way so much better than I can that I wish to conclude with

a few lines written by this advocate of the good-neighbor policy among men:

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.
If I knew you and you knew me,
As each one knows his own self, we
Could look each other in the face
And see therein a truer grace.
Life has so many hidden woes,
So many thorns for every rose;
The "why" of things our hearts would see,
If I knew you and you knew me.

TAPS

Charles Barnes, master sergeant,
United States Army, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make His face to shine upon you
and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift
up His countenance upon you and give
you peace, both now and evermore.
Amen.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber.

AFTER RECESS

At the conclusion of the recess, at 1 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m., the Speaker called the House to order.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE

A message from the Senate by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 273):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CARTER GLASS, late a Senator from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 11 o'clock ante meridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that the Senate agrees to the amendment of the House to a bill of the Senate of the following title:

S. 7. An act to improve the administration of justice by prescribing fair administrative procedure.

The message also announced that the Senate disagrees to the amendment of the House to the bill (S. 752) entitled "An act to amend the act of June 7, 1939 (53 Stat. 811), as amended, relating to the acquisition of stocks of strategic and critical materials for national defense purposes," requests a conference with the House on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses thereon, and appoints Mr. THOMAS of Utah, Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado, Mr. HILL, Mr. O'MAHONEY, Mr. AUSTIN, Mr. BRIDGES, and Mr. GURNEY to be the conferees on the part of the Senate.

THE LATE CARTER GLASS

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce the death of the senior Senator from Virginia, Hon. CARTER GLASS.

Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 642) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CARTER GLASS, a Senator of the United States from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 11 Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. BLAND, Mr. DREWRY, Mr. BURCH, Mr. FLANNAGAN, Mr. SMITH of Virginia, Mr. ROBERTSON of Virginia, Mr. DAUGHTON of Virginia, Mr. GARY, Mr. ALMOND, Mr. BEALL, and Mr. ELLIS.

Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 604, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member, the House will stand adjourned until 11 o'clock tomorrow.

ADJOURNMENT

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

COMMITTEE HEARINGS

COMMITTEE ON WORLD WAR VETERANS' LEGISLATION

There will be a meeting of the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation, in open session, on Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 10 o'clock, a. m., in the committee room, 356 Old House Office Building, on H. R. 6340.

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS

The Committee on Patents will begin hearings Tuesday, June 4, 1946, at 10 a. m., in the Patents Committee room, 416 House Office Building, on the following bills:

H. R. 3964 (HARTLEY): A bill to declare the national policy regarding the test for determining invention.

H. R. 5841 (BOYKIN): A bill fixing the date of the termination of World War II, for special purposes.

H. R. 5940 (LANHAM): A bill to make Government-owned patents freely available for use by citizens of the United States, its Territories and possessions.

These hearings will be continued on succeeding days until concluded or until this notice is superseded.

COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY

On Thursday, June 6, 1946, Subcommittee No. 2 of the Committee on the Judiciary will continue hearings on the bill (H. R. 6301) to supplement existing laws against unlawful restraints and monopolies, and for other purposes. The hearings will begin at 10 a. m. and will

be held in the Judiciary Committee room, 346 House Office Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMUNICATIONS, ETC.

Under clause 2 of rule XXIV, executive communications were taken from the Speaker's table and referred as follows:

1340. A communication from the President of the United States, transmitting the budget for the Office of Scientific Research and Development for the fiscal year 1947, consisting of an estimate of appropriation of \$597,000 and proposed provisions pertaining thereto (H. Doc. No. 619); to the Committee on Appropriations and ordered to be printed.

1341. A communication from the President of the United States, transmitting the budget for the Office of War Mobilization and Reconversion for the fiscal year 1947 in the amount of \$900,000 (H. Doc. No. 620); to the Committee on Appropriations and ordered to be printed.

1342. A communication from the President of the United States, transmitting the budget for the Office of Defense Transportation for the fiscal year 1947, containing estimates of appropriation amounting to \$525,000 (H. Doc. No. 621); to the Committee on Appropriations and ordered to be printed.

1343. A letter from the Acting Secretary of the Navy, transmitting a draft of a proposed bill, to further amend the act of January 16, 1936, as amended, entitled "An act to provide for the retirement and retirement annuities of civilian members of the teaching staff at the United States Naval Academy and the Postgraduate School, United States Naval Academy"; to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

1344. A letter from the Attorney General, transmitting a draft of a proposed bill, to make criminally liable persons who negligently allow prisoners in their custody to escape; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

1345. A letter from the Acting Postmaster General, transmitting a draft of a proposed bill for the relief of certain postmasters; to the Committee on Claims.

1346. A letter from Archivist of the United States, transmitting report on records proposed for disposal by various Government agencies; to the Committee on the Disposition of Executive Papers.

1347. A letter from the Attorney General, transmitting the report on the activities of the Department of Justice for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1945; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

1348. A letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from the Chief of Engineers, United States Army, dated March 8, 1946, submitting a report, together with accompanying papers and illustrations, on a preliminary examination and survey of the Potomac River and tributaries, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania, including the North Branch of the Potomac River and its tributaries in the vicinity of Keyser, W. Va., authorized by the Flood Control Acts approved on June 22, 1936, and August 28, 1937, and an act of Congress approved on May 5, 1936 (H. Doc. No. 622); to the Committee on Flood Control and ordered to be printed with four illustrations.

PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 3 of rule XXII, public bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. WHITTINGTON:

H. R. 6597. A bill authorizing the construction of certain public works on rivers and harbors for flood control, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Flood Control.

By Mr. WASIELEWSKI:

H. R. 6598. A bill to provide relief from tax on income to be paid or permanently set

aside or used exclusively for religious, charitable, or educational purposes; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 1 of rule XXII, private bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. CANNON of Florida:

H. R. 6599. A bill for the relief of Samuel H. McLean; to the Committee on Claims.

By Mr. SASSCER:

H. R. 6600. A bill for the relief of J. Frank Tongue; to the Committee on Claims.

PETITIONS, ETC.

Under clause 1 of rule XXII, petitions and papers were laid on the Clerk's desk and referred as follows:

1918. By the SPEAKER: Petition of the committee for Tennessee of the Southern Conference for Human Welfare, petitioning consideration of their resolution with reference to support of continued effective price control; to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

1919. Also, petition of the Association of Higher Education of West Virginia, petitioning consideration of their resolution with reference to request for exemption from Federal income taxes all retirement allowances, from whatever source, to the amount of \$1,440 per annum; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

1920. Also, petition of the Commissioners Court of Kinney County, Tex., petitioning consideration of their resolution with reference to the purchase of the Fort Clark Military Reservation; to the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Departments.

SENATE

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1946

(Legislative day of Tuesday, March 5, 1946)

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., pastor of the Gunton-Temple Memorial Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

God of all goodness, in this moment of communion with Thee, may our groping and faltering spirits be brought under the sway and spell of Thy Spirit to be transformed and touched to finer issues.

May the chosen representatives of our Republic unto whom Thou hast given the high vocation of statesmanship in the affairs of government come to the sacrament of public service richly endowed with the grace of insight, the gift of interpretation, and the sinews of moral and spiritual strength.

Inspire us with lofty desires. Make us victorious over those devastating moods which would eclipse our faith and undermine our confidence in the ultimate triumph of truth and righteousness. Emancipate us from fear and all cynical tempers of mind and heart. Lead us out of our night of darkness and confusion into a new day of light and joy, assured that where Thou dost guide Thou wilt also provide.

Hear us in the name of the Captain of our salvation. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

On request of Mr. BARKLEY, and by unanimous consent, the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of the calendar day Tuesday, May 28, 1946, was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

LEAVES OF ABSENCE

Mr. YOUNG. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to be excused from attendance on the Senate for an indefinite period to take care of some problems in my State.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, leave is granted.

Mr. TAYLOR. Mr. President, I have never asked to be absent from the Senate, but I have some important matters which require my attention in the State of Idaho. They cannot be postponed or I would not make this request. I ask leave of the Senate to be absent until June 11. I shall try to return if I possibly can before that date.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, leave is granted.

OMNIBUS RIVERS AND HARBORS BILL—NOTICE OF HEARINGS

Mr. OVERTON. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that the Senate Committee on Commerce will hold hearings in its committee room on the so-called omnibus rivers and harbors bill, being the bill (H. R. 6407) authorizing the construction, repair, and preservation of certain public works on rivers and harbors, and for other purposes, starting Monday, June 10, 1946. The hearings will begin at 10:30 a. m. each day, and will probably be concluded within 3 days.

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT—APPROVAL OF BILLS

Messages in writing from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Miller, one of his secretaries, and he announced that the President had approved and signed the following acts:

On May 24, 1946:

S. 1415. An act to increase the rates of compensation of officers and employees of the Federal Government, and for other purposes.

On May 28, 1946:

S. 203. An act for the relief of Margery Anderson Bridges;

S. 875. An act for the relief of Mercy Duke Boehl;

S. 1201. An act for the relief of Arthur F. Downs; and

S. 1916. An act to authorize the Secretary of State to transfer certain silver candelabra to May Morgan Beal.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. Carter Glass, late a Senator from the State of Virginia.

The message announced that the House had passed a bill and joint resolution, in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate, as follows:

H. R. 6265. An act to create a Department of Corrections in the District of Columbia; and

H. J. Res. 360. Joint resolution to provide for United States participation in the Phil-